

1833

# I'm sometimes sad, but know not why

Rev. Fitch W. Taylor

Wilhelm Iucho

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic>

---

## Recommended Citation

Taylor, Rev. Fitch W. and Iucho, Wilhelm, "I'm sometimes sad, but know not why" (1833). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 196.  
<http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/196>

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact [bpancier@conncoll.edu](mailto:bpancier@conncoll.edu).

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

*I'm sometimes sad, but know not why,*  
*the words written by the*

REV. FITCH W. TAYLOR.

Composed & Dedicated to

*Miss Eugenia L. Roy.*

BY

WILHELM KUCHO.

Pr. 50 Cts.

New York: Published by F. RILEY, 29 Chatham Street.

VOICE.

ANDANTINO.

PIANO

FORTE.

*I'm sometimes sad, but know not why, And weep at evening hour; Then gentlest*



murmurs whis - - per by, And stillness wakes her power. I'm sometimes sad when Cynthia's  
beams The fountains sil - ver o'er; I wander then among the elms, Where  
shadows hide my tear, Where sha - dows hide my tear.  
I'm sometimes sad, when friends that were, My sorrows wake a - new; They once were

(I'm sometimes sad, &c. &c.)



here - but now they are      Where weeping wil - lows grow! I'm sometimes sad, when friends that

be,      Ex - cite the ten - der sigh; For soon, a long adieu, they'll say!      And

so must I, must I,      And so must I, must I.      *ad lib.*

I'm sometimes sad a - mong the crowd,      And in the cir - cle glee;      And often

(I'm sometimes sad, &c. 5.)



when the laugh is loud, I go to bend the knee. I'm sometimes sad, and think I've

none To shed a tear with me! And who for Welwyn-er will mourn, When

'neath the pendant tree? When 'neath the pendant tree?—

Sad world! where is thy soothing pow'r, At morn, or ves-per

(I'm sometimes sad, &c. &c.)



mild? Or where when noontide tells the hour, The charm for sor - rows

child? Tho' sad I roam, tho' drop the tear 'Mid light, or shad - ows

*p*

gloom, Ere long I'll lay me si - lent there, Low in the peaceful

*p*

*Espress: dolce.*

Tomb, Low in the peace - - ful Tomb.

*p*

(I'm sometimes sad, &c. 5.)



